

8 *The Renowned History of*
also, and take up your poor Father to
ride with you when he is grown old and
weary.

Sir *Toby Thompson* was the Son of *Goody Thompson*, and lived at this little Hut upon the Green.



His Mother was a poor Widow, and had three Children. *Toby* was the eldest, and as she was obliged to go out every Day to Washing, Scouring, and such Sort of Work, she left little *Toby* at Home to take Care of his Brother and Sister, and lead them about as you may see.

It

GILES GINGERBREAD.



It happened one Day that *Goody* had no Viſuals to leave the Children they were all crying at the Time *Goodwill*, a rich *London* Trader had a Houſe in this Country, by. Bleſs me, ſays Mrs. *Goody* was with her Huſband, what is with theſe poor Children, and, to the little one, what do you ſay ſhe? I am hungry, answered the I want ſome Bread, cried the what do you cry for, ſays Mr. *Toby*? Be cauſe I have no Bread Brother and Siſter, ſays the Eldeſt a hard Caſe, ſays Mrs. *Goodwill*.